

BRITISH SMASH ATTACKS—FRENCH ADVANCE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

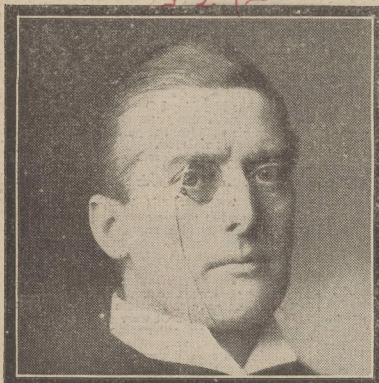
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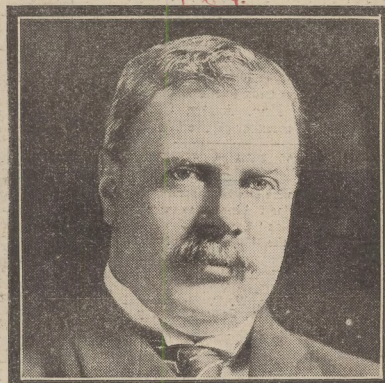
CABINET CHANGES—MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN BACK



The Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P., becomes a member of the War Cabinet. He was formerly Secretary of State for India.



Viscount Milner, to be Secretary of State for War, photographed while taking some wounded soldiers out in a punt.



The Earl of Derby is to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary on a special mission to the Government of the French Republic.

ASCOT ENCLOSURE TICKETS.



Mr. Ebenezer James Whitnall, defendant in the Ascot Enclosure tickets case, with his two soldier sons, photographed outside the Law Courts.

LABOUR M.P.'s SON KILLED.



Acting Captain Arthur Walsh, M.C., son of Mr. Stephen Walsh, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary of the Local Government Board, is reported killed. Both father and son are shown in the photograph.

SOME OF THE WAR-WORN MEN OF THE GALLANT FIFTY-FIFTH DIVISION TAKE A BREATHING SPELL.



Wounded, but cheery. Waiting to be conveyed to a base hospital.



On their way to enjoy a short and hard-earned rest.

Sir Douglas Haig, in a dispatch that will become historical, has told how the 55th Division (mainly composed of West Lancashire Territorials) held on to the Givenchy-Pes-

bert line for six days of incessant fighting before it was relieved. It inflicted the heaviest losses on the enemy and captured nearly 1,000 prisoners.—(Official photographs.)

CHANGES MADE IN THE MINISTRY.

Viscount Milner as War Secretary.

LORD DERBY FOR PARIS.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain Made Member of the War Cabinet.

(OFFICIAL.)

PRESS BUREAU, Thursday.—The King has been pleased to approve the following appointments:—

Earl Derby to be H.M. Ambassador Extraordinary on special mission to the Government of the French Republic, in succession to Lord Bertie.

Viscount Milner to be Secretary of State for War in succession to the Earl of Derby.

The Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P., to be a member of the War Cabinet.

THE NEW WAR MINISTER.

Lord Milner, who has been rendering yeoman service to the War Cabinet, was once described by Dean Church as "the finest flower of human culture which the University of Oxford has produced in his generation."

Ever since he left Oxford, to work subsequently with Mr. (now Viscount) Morley, and afterwards with Mr. W. T. Stead on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, he has figured largely in the public eye.

How notable has been his participation in Imperial and national work will be gathered from the following summary of his career:—

1885—Contested Harrow Division as a Liberal.
1887—Private Secretary to Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer.
1889—Under-Secretary for Finance in Egypt.
1892—Chairman of the Board of Island Revenue.
1901—Governor of Cape of Good Hope.
1904—Governor of Transvaal and Orange River Colony.
1907—High Commissioner for South Africa.
1916—Member of War Cabinet.

Lord Milner's career in South Africa was marked by many stormy and difficult periods.

LORD DERBY'S CAREER.

1865—Born in London.
1882—1900—Junior Lord of Treasury.
1900—Chief Press Censor in South African War.
1900—3—Financial Secretary to War Office.
1903—5—Postmaster-General.
1915—16—Director-General of Recruiting.
1916—Under-Secretary for War.
1916—18—Secretary of State for War.
1918—British Ambassador Paris.

but he retained the confidence of the Imperial Government throughout.

Viscount Milner is sixty-four and a bachelor. West Birmingham adds another to the list of coming by-elections.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in a letter to the electors of West Birmingham, says:—

"No man would lightly assume the responsibilities of a Minister at such a moment as this, but the situation is so grave that it has seemed to me a plain duty to give my help when it was sought."

SIR D. HENDERSON RESIGNS

"Unable to Work with New Chief of Air Staff"

In the Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law, in answer to Mr. Pringle, stated that the vice-president of the Air Council, Sir David Henderson, had resigned, on the ground that he had been unable to work with the new Chief of the Air Staff.

Mr. Bonar Law said before the resignation of Major-General Sir H. Trenchard was accepted the differences of opinion came before the War Cabinet.

It was not proposed to state what the differences of opinion were.

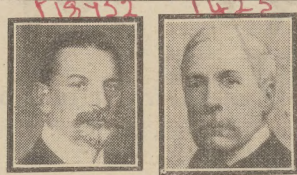
Subsequently Mr. Pringle announced that he had meant to raise again on the adjournment the question of the resignation of Major-General Sir Hugh Trenchard from the position of Chief of Staff of the Air Service, but he had been informed that Mr. Bonar Law had intimated that he would give a day to discuss the whole question if the House wished, and he therefore did not propose to proceed further with the matter at present.

SIR J. SIMON RETURNING TO FRANCE.

The notification in the *Gazette* of yesterday that Major Sir John Simon had relinquished his appointment in the Air Force does not imply that Sir John is giving up his commission. On the contrary, he expects to be returning to France to continue his service in a few days.

LORD FRENCH IN IRELAND.

Viscount French and Staff arrived at Kings-ton yesterday from England and proceeded to Dublin by motor-car.



Von Capelle.

Lord Bertie.

Admiral von Capelle says the U-boats are constantly increasing. Lord Bertie was our Ambassador in Paris.

THE ROYAL ASSENT.

Man-Power Bill An Act—Volunteers' Clause.

EXEMPTED MEN TO JOIN.

After the insertion of an amendment compelling exempted men to serve in the Volunteers, the Man-Power Bill passed its third reading in the Lords last night and was returned to the Commons.

The House Secretary explained that the amendment applied only to future exemptions and provided that where exemption was granted, unless the tribunal otherwise directed, the exempt man should be liable to serve in the Volunteer Force and perform duties prescribed by Order in Council.

The provision would apply to men in future from eighteen to fifty-one. Men below forty-one who had had unconditional exemption would be liable to this provision on applying for renewal.

Mr. Leif Jones asked what were to be the special reasons on which the tribunals would exempt men from the Volunteers.

The House Secretary said he attached no value to those words and might contrive to eliminate them.

The House adopted the Lords volunteering amendment after striking out reference to any special reason.

Later the Lords accepted the amendment made by the Commons and the Royal Assent was then given to the Bill.

THE WHETNALL FUND.

Judge's Decision—"Circular Not Issued with Dishonest Intent."

The Ascot guests case, which involved a reference to the persons privileged to have tickets for the royal enclosure, came to an end yesterday.

Viscount Churchill, the King's representative at Ascot, who employed Mr. Whetnall in a clerical capacity, claimed the return of lists of the guests which, it was alleged, had been improperly removed by Mr. Whetnall, but as the documents had now been handed over, the action resolved itself into a question of costs.

The Judge held that Mr. Whetnall must pay the costs of Lord Churchill's action, but said that the second action must be dismissed.

In justice to Mr. Whetnall, the Judge said he thought he should say that the circular was not issued with any dishonest intent.

BOY BLINDS PONY.

Prison for Throwing Lime Into Animal's Eye.

For terrible cruelty to a pit pony, Charles Surget (seventeen), a pit dattler, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment at Mansfield yesterday.

For no apparent reason he threw a handful of moist lime at the animal, blinding it in one eye. The pony spun round in its pain and rubbed its eye against a wall in an endeavour to get the lime out.

PREMIER AND WOMEN WORKERS.

Mr. Lloyd George, in a message to Mrs. Pankhurst, asks her to convey to the women munition makers of Manchester his appreciation of the patriotic resolutions conveyed to him.

"A great deal," says the Premier, "depends upon the women munition makers to ensure that we are able to prosecute the war to a victorious end, and I have always felt confident that they would not be appeased to in vain."

WHAT THE KAISER SAID.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday (received yesterday).—Describing the Kaiser's visit to the battlefield near Quant in the *Lokal-Anzeiger*, Herr Karl Rosner says: "His Majesty's silence was only once broken, when he remarked to an officer by his side, 'What have I not done to preserve the world from these horrors?'" —Reuter.

PEER STILL MISSING.

Mystery of Lord de Mauley's Disappearance—Vain Police Search.

BOY'S STORY OF LOST CYCLE.

The mystery of Lord de Mauley, the missing peer, remains unsolved, though the police have made a search of the district.

On Saturday Lord de Mauley, who is seventy-five years old, set out on a cycling journey from Yeovil to Wantage—a distance of about 100 miles—but at Lambourn—about eight miles from Wantage—his cycle was found in a lane.

The last person who saw him was a boy at 9.30 p.m. on Saturday leaning against a fence on a road about three miles from Lambourn. Apparently near here Lord de Mauley had lost his bicycle as he asked the boy to help him find it.

One theory suggested is that the aged peer, probably exhausted after his long journey, dismounted, wandered along on foot, and may have fallen into a ditch.

The Hon. F. J. W. Ponsonby, a younger brother of the missing peer, in the course of a conversation with *The Daily Mirror*, said that he could offer no probable cause.

"The thing is a mystery to me," he added. "My brother was a very keen cyclist."

Some time ago Lord de Mauley lost the sight of his eyes as the result of an accident. Since then he has worn a shade. He is unmarried and succeeded to the peerage in 1896.

BRAVE NURSE'S M.M.

Decoration Won by Fine Coolness Under Fire at Casualty Station.

The King has approved of the award of the Military Medal to Staff Nurse S. A. Johnson, of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service (Reserve).

When the Casualty Clearing Station was struck by a bomb from an aircraft she displayed great courage and coolness, and set a splendid example to all, showing absolute disregard of danger.

STRIPPING OF BELGIUM.

Mr. Balfour on Allies' Great Task of Restoration.

Mr. Balfour, presiding last night at a dinner given by the Government to the commercial delegates of the Belgian Government, said the infamous treatment to which Belgium had been subjected by Germany, the gross breach of international faith, would be a blot on German history.

"The passage of Huns, or, rather, savages, over an agricultural country is disastrous and cruel. But when you are dealing with an industry of a country, with its mines, etc., and when you strip the whole of its fixed capital and everything which is necessary for the carrying on of its manufacturing industry, then, indeed, you have done an injury far deeper than that of the passage of Huns."

"All the nations of the Alliance are bound, in my opinion, to do their best to remedy this gross wrong. The task is a difficult one, but there is good will on the part of the Allies, who will do their very best to accomplish this great end."

TRIBUNAL FOR CLERGY.

Bishop Says the Decisions Will Be Announced in the Churches.

The Bishop of Southall, at Nottingham yesterday, declared that the Bishops had not been consulted respecting the inclusion of a tribunal of the proposals for clergy man-power. He considered they were unfairly dealt with.

A tribunal for clergy is being established in the Nottingham Diocese and the decisions announced in the churches. He could not allow the clergy to make themselves responsible for their own enlistment.

Lay readers were being appointed, but must only preach authorised sermons.

NEWS ITEMS.

Back to the Flag.—A retreat from Mons man has re-enlisted at Newport.

Tribunal Chairman Enlists.—Councillor Thomas Smith, an ex-Mayor of Mansfield and chairman of the tribunal, who is forty-seven, is enlisting as an example to younger men.

Lord Jellicoe's Japanese Honor.—The Emperor of Japan has conferred upon the Marquis of Milford Haven, Lord Jellicoe and Lord Fisher the First Order of the Rising Sun.—Reuter.

Brighton's Aliens.—"There are 30,000 aliens in Brighton and Hove, and although I have tried everywhere I cannot find another house," said a defendant at the Brighton County Court yesterday.

COAL RATIONS FOR ALL.

At a conference of local authorities at Birmingham yesterday a national scheme for household coal was agreed upon.

It was stated by a representative of the Coal Controller that it was intended to apply the scheme to the whole of the country.

NUMBER OF U-BOATS CONSTANTLY RISING.

Capelle Says Building Exceeds Losses.

ENGLISH 'DANGER POINT'

Admiral von Capelle, German Navy Minister, is still confident of the ultimate success of the U-boat war.

In a speech in the Reichstag, says Reuter, he dealt with Sir Eric Geddes' speech on the occasion of the debate on the Naval Estimates, and declared "the assertion of the First Lord of the Admiralty that an unwillingness to put to sea prevailed amongst the German U-boat crews is a base calumny."

As regards the assertions of British statesmen concerning the extraordinarily great losses of U-boats, Admiral von Capelle said:

"Now, as before, our new construction surpasses our losses. The number of U-boats is constantly rising."

"Whether Mr. Lloyd George can continue the naval war with prospects of success depends, not upon his will, but the position of the U-boats as against shipbuilding."

"To-day every ship sunk strikes at the vital nerve of our opponents. The loss of one ship means a falling out of four to five cargoes."

WITH RAPID STRIDES.

"The position of our opponents is deteriorating with rapid strides, and any doubt regarding the final success of the U-boat war is unjustified."

"Our opponents have been busily endeavouring to strengthen their anti-submarine measures by all the means at their disposal, and naturally they have attained a certain success."

"But they have at the same time had any decisive influence on the U-boat war."

"The American submarine destroyers have failed. The convoy system, which, it is true, offers ships a certain measure of protection, has also the great disadvantage of reducing their transport capability."

"Our commanders are specially trained for attacks on convoys, and no day goes by when one or more ships are not struck out of convoys. Experienced commanders manage to sink three to four ships in succession belonging to the same convoy."

"The danger-point for England has already been reached, and the situation of the Western Powers grows worse from day to day."

"If, later on, America wants to maintain half a million troops in France, shipping to the amount of about two million tons would be permanently needed. This shipping would have to be withdrawn from the supply service of the Allies."

U-BOATS TO HUNT CONVOYS

The enemy's success in sinking merchantmen by submarine attack is declining. In a period of forty-six weeks in 1917 the weekly loss of ships of 1,600 tons or over approximated to 18.4 each week.

Not once in 1918 has this figure been touched.

In the four weeks of January the sinkings numbered thirty-one, and in the same period in February forty-nine. March had high figures in two weeks, being twenty in each, but the total for the month was forty-six.

In the weeks ending March 30 and April 6 the losses were but five and four respectively.

But the danger is not over. The real reason for the recent shrinkage in the sinkings may

HOW YOU CAN HELP.

The potato is the food Britons may have to depend upon more than any other in the future. Are you doing your utmost to increase the home supply?

To encourage amateur growers in allotments, private and school gardens, *The Daily Mirror* is offering these cash prizes:

First prize ... £50 Fourth prize ... £25
Second prize ... 10 Fifth prize ... 10
Third prize ... 50 Sixth prize ... 5

You can help the fighters in France effectively by joining the home army of potato-growers. Start growing potatoes to-day.

imply that the submarines have been withdrawn to refit for other service.

The Germans fear the oncoming of the United States Army.

At least 7,000 ships must be engaged. It is probable that German submarines will seek their targets in the great convoys which are coming over.

The safety of those convoys is, however, a primary consideration with the Allies, and such are the preparations that the U-boats are likely to be foiled.

BENEVENTE WINS CRAVEN STAKES.

At the concluding day of Newmarket races the Craven Stakes was won by the champion filly of last season, Benevente, owned by the Dowager Duchess of Devonshire. The winner has engagements in the One Thousand Guineas, Derby, Oaks and September Stakes. BOUVIERE.

WINNERS AND PRIZES.

120.—Beaufort (100-8 J. Evans), 1; Ferry (2-1), 2; Old Gold (100-8), 3. Seventeen ran. 12.30.—Evan (7-4, Hulme), 1; Seneschal (4-1), 2; Riemel (100-8), 3. Eight ran. 1.0.—Pavlovans (5-1, Donohue), 1; New Guinea (100-8), 2; Star of Light (100-6), 3. Nine ran. 1.30.—Donnison (4-5, Langdon), 1; Viceroy (100-8), 2; Tanager (100-8), 3. Twelve ran. 2.0.—Benevente (6-2 J. Evans), 1; Thermogee (2-1), 2; Polly (100-7), 3. Eight ran. 2.30.—Fragration (6-5, Hulme), 1; Consue I. (100-7), 2; Deep O' Day (100-7), 3. Sixteen ran. 3.0.—Greencom (100-7 J. Mason), 1; The Speaker (100-15), 2; Star Shoon (100-7), 3. Thirteen ran.

BRITISH SMASH NEW ATTACKS AND FRENCH ADVANCE

Heavy Foe Losses in Assaults on Givenchy —Over 200 Prisoners Taken.

ONSLAUGHTS SOUTH OF KEMMEL REPELLED.

Severe Fighting Continues on Lys Front—French Push Forward on Both Sides of the Avre.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.
8.21 P.M.—There has been severe fighting again to-day on the greater part of the Lys battle front, from the La Basse Canal at Givenchy to the Lys River east of St. Venant.

The bombardment reported this morning was followed by strong hostile attacks, all of which have been repulsed.

The losses inflicted on the attacking German infantry by our fire are again reported to have been extremely heavy, and over 200 prisoners have been taken by our troops.

The struggle has been particularly fierce in the neighbourhood of Givenchy, where the enemy has made determined efforts without success to retrieve his previous failures.

The fighting in this locality has not yet ceased, and the activity of the enemy's artillery is continuing on the whole of this front.

Later in the morning further attacks, accompanied by heavy shelling, developed against our positions south of Kemmel and were repulsed.

Beyond considerable artillery activity in different sectors, particularly south and north of the Somme, there is nothing further of special interest to report from the British front.

DOUBLE FRENCH ADVANCE OUR LINE INTACT ON THE SOUTH-EAST OF AMIENS. WHOLE FRONT.

Greater Part of Senecat Wood Carried—Avre Heights Reached.

500 PRISONERS TAKEN.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Night.—This morning our troops attacked the enemy positions on both sides of the Avre (south-east of Amiens) on a front of two and a half miles between Thennes (north of Moreuil) and Mailly Raineval. To the east of the Avre we made appreciable progress.

To the west our troops carried the greater part of the Senecat Wood and carried their lines as far as the outskirts of Bastel († Castel).

To the south we have reached the western slopes of the heights which dominate the Avre. The number of prisoners captured by us exceeds up to the present 500, including fifteen officers. We captured several machine guns. It is confirmed that the raid attempted by the enemy last night to the east of the Carrières Wood was of a murderous character for the as-

Germans Suffer Complete Repulse in Series of Attacks.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday.
10.7 A.M.—There has been no change on the British front during the night.

Hostile artillery has shown great activity on the southern portion of the Lys battle front from Givenchy to east of Rebecq. A heavy bombardment of our positions between Locon and Rebecq was still continuing at dawn.

Local attacks were repulsed by our troops yesterday evening in the Meuse sector. More detailed accounts of the fighting yesterday on the Forêt de Nieppe-Wytschaete front establish the severity of the enemy losses.

South-east of Kemmel Hill the German infantry attacked in three waves, and at one point pressed back our line slightly. In this locality the situation was restored by a counter-attack, and shortly after midday the attacks had been repulsed at all points.

In the Rebecq sector the enemy attacked three times before midday and in each case suffered complete repulse.

BERLIN CLAIMS PROGRESS NORTH OF THE LYS.

"2,500 Captives in Past Few Days—Somme Gunfire."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Afternoon.—Yesterday the enemy left to us a large part of Flemish territory, which had been gained by him after months of struggle at the price of huge sacrifices.

The army of General Sixt von Armin took from the enemy retreating step by step Poelcapelle, Langemark and Zonnebeke, and, following him up closely, drove him back behind the Sten Brook.

South of the Blankaart Lake an enemy counter-thrust checked our forward movement.

North of the Lys, under the protection of vigorous fire, we gained ground.

During the fighting of the past few days over 2,500 prisoners, some guns and numerous machine guns have been brought in.

On the other battle front on both sides of the Somme the firing duel, temporarily reviving, has assumed greater intensity near Moreuil and Montdidier.

On the eastern bank of the Meuse minor undertakings near Ornes and Watrouville were completely successful.

To the north of Fliery (between the Meuse and the Moselle) a strong French thrust failed with sanguinary losses.

Night.—In Flanders along the Lys battlefront the situation is unchanged.

North-west of Moreuil strong French attacks broke down with sanguinary losses.



The British have repulsed fierce German attacks against Givenchy (east of Bethune), but severe fighting continues. Hun attacks south of Kemmel (north-east of Baillou) also failed. South-east of Amiens the French have advanced. German destroyers have shelled Adinkerke, between Dunkirk and Nieuport.

BRITISH T.B.D.s SWEEP IN HELIGOLAND BIGHT.

Three Hun Trawlers Sunk—Our Monitors Shell Ostend.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

On the night of April 17-18 British monitors bombarded Ostend and enemy batteries in the vicinity.

Owing to bad weather it has not yet been possible to get accurate information of the results obtained.

Enemy batteries replied, but none of our ships were hit.

Early in the morning of April 18 one or two enemy torpedo-boat destroyers fired for a short period in the direction of Adinkerke and retired before they could be brought to action.

On March 28, in the course of a sweep of the Heligoland Bight, a division of our torpedo-boat destroyers captured and sank three German armed outposts.

Their entire crews, consisting of three officers and sixty-five men, were made prisoners. There were no casualties.

BELGIAN OFFICIAL.

Thursday.—As a result of the fighting which took place yesterday between the Blankaart Pond and Weidendreef we reoccupied the whole of our advanced positions.

The number of prisoners exceeds 700. Last night enemy monitors shelled Adinkerke, without causing damage.

HOSPITAL SHIP OUTRAGE BY U-PIRATES?

Hun Member's Ominous Question in the Reichstag.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—According to the Cologne Gazette, at Wednesday's sitting of the Main Committee of the Reichstag a member of the German Party raised the question of the torpedoing of British hospital ships.

Rear-Admiral Hebbinghaus said that in the case to which the deputy referred no news had yet been received, so that the damage might have been done by a mine.—Reuter.

[No mention has yet been received of the sinking alluded to.]

BRITISH IN ITALY.

BRITISH-ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Thursday.—Last night Manchester and South Staffordshire Battalions both carried out most successful raids. About thirty Austrians were killed and twenty-two prisoners captured. Our losses were very slight.

Yesterday was the first fine day for some ten days, and led to much aerial activity. There was heavy fighting in the air. Eleven enemy machines were destroyed and one driven down out of control. None of our machines is missing. One enemy aeroplane was brought down to-day by our anti-aircraft fire.

HUNS' NEW THRUST FOR BETHUNE.

Momentary Gain Two Miles North of Town.

70 NEW DIVISIONS.

FROM H. HAMILTON FIFE.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN THE FIELD, Thursday.—Four weeks ago to-day the enemy began his offensive. After one week's fighting he struck in a new place—at Arras—and his blow was successfully parried.

In the third week he again started a fresh battle, and in this he has gained a good deal of ground.

Now at the end of the fourth week he seems to have shifted the weight of his attack. This morning he put in very large forces to try and do what he hoped would have been done ten days ago—that is to say, to break through our Givenchy position and capture Bethune.

Thanks to the glorious firmness of the 55th Division, the line of our defence north of the La Basse Canal and in front of Bethune has never been damaged during the past ten days.

MOMENTARY GAIN.

The 55th beat back all attacks on Givenchy, Festubert and the other vital spots.

At one place only, and that not in the Givenchy-Festubert area, the Germans did push forward, but they gained nothing in the end so far as the story goes at present.

This momentary gain was opposite the Hill of Hinges, two miles to the north of Bethune.

A fresh German division which came into line yesterday made an assault here, and put so much vim into it that they reached the La Basse Canal, and were able to throw some of the bridges which their engineers had brought with them across the narrow waterway. "But no German came over those bridges except as a prisoner," said the officer from whom I had the account of this operation.

The bridges were smashed up by our artillery and made very unsafe.

Our gunfire also kept the enemy concentrated on the further bank of the canal a very bad time.

TURNUED TAIL AND RAN.

A good many surrendered, coming across the broken bridges to do so. We nearly got a party of 200 in this way, but they changed their minds half way.

They were advancing with their hands up when they either were seized with sudden fear of being fired on or else one of their number must have spoken a word against giving in.

At all events, they turned back, then we did fire on them and very few got away.

The fresh division which the Germans put in here was one of four which have made their appearance on our front during the last two days.

The attacks at Hinges were made in four waves. This is the usual assault formation now; it was three in the first days of the offensive. Presumably that was not found to be enough.

SIX WEEKS MORE.

Reuter's special correspondent says: We must reckon with the appearance of yet seventy divisions on the battle front.

At the present rate of consumption of German divisions this will take about another six weeks' fighting.

MORE MEN FROM CANADA.

OTTAWA, Thursday.—The official report of the secret sitting of the Dominion House of Commons says that Sir Robert Borden communicated a statement on the present war situation which he had received from Mr. Lloyd George.

In concluding, the Premier said: "We must supply the men necessary to keep our divisions up to full strength no matter what the casualties have been."—Reuter.

500 BOMBS ON FOE.

BRITISH AIR OFFICIAL.

8.37 P.M.—During the morning of the 17th inst. there was a slight improvement in the weather, but before midday rain and mist again set in. Our aeroplanes were active throughout the day on the Metereen-Wytschaete front, bombing the enemy's troops and harassing them with machine-gun fire.

Over 500 bombs were dropped by us from a very low height.

MR. BALFOUR'S VISITOR.

Field-Marshal H.R.H. Duke of Connaught called at the Foreign Office yesterday afternoon on his return from his visit to Greece, Egypt and Palestine, and discussed with Mr. Balfour various questions arising out of these visits, of which the results were eminently satisfactory.



salant. We found over forty German corpses on the ground. We captured twenty prisoners, including an officer.

Afternoon.—The enemy launched several coups de main in Champagne and on the right bank of the Meuse, to the east of Carrières Wood and in the direction of Damloup. All attacks were repulsed.

On our side we succeeded to the north-west of Rheims and in Lorraine in making several raids into the enemy's lines and took a certain number of prisoners.—Reuter.

PEOPLE NOTABLE—



The death in hospital of Sister M. E. Willis, of Larrow, who served since the beginning of the war, has just been reported.



Capt. E. W. Monk, an airman hero who rose from the ranks and was killed while fighting five German aeroplanes.

THE DRUMMER OF ST. DUNSTAN'S



Drummer Downes, one of the happiest of the blind inmates at St. Dunstan's. He is an optimist, as are our soldiers everywhere.

WAR DOGS OF THE 1919 CLASS.



All but one of these Airedale puppies are destined for military work as dispatch carriers. Baby Baxter insists that she shall retain one as a personal pet. (Exclusive to The Holly Mirror.)



WAR WORKER.—The Hon. Mrs. F. W. Bampfyde, who has turned her home near Lewes into a Red Cross hospital.



FOR RED CROSS.—Mrs. Claude Beddington, who will take part in the Pageant of Freedom at the Queen's Hall next month.

A CHANGE FROM BULLY BEEF.



Australian soldiers in luck's way. They are plucking some chickens which have been left behind by civilian refugees. (Australian official.)

AUSTRALIAN PREMIER'S SON.



Corporal E. W. Hughes, the nineteen-year-old son of the Australian Premier, lying wounded at the Beaufort War Hospital, Bristol. His identity was not known for nearly a week.



MISSING.—Joseph Arthur Downer, fourteen, last seen in Regent-street on April 10, wearing cadet uniform. Information to H. A. Smith, Hendon, N.W.



GOOD SERVICE.—Mrs. Roberts, after two years' canteen work in France, is now a driver in the Women's Legion.

A STEADY STREAM OF PRISONERS POURS IN—



General Allenby's victorious army continues to capture great numbers of Turkish prisoners. Some of them passing through Cairo.

FROM ENEMY



Private G. Baker.

Three men who have just returned were subjected to every hardship Murphy for three years and eight months was unbreakable.

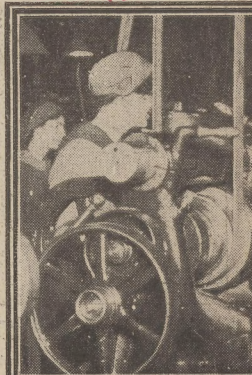


Captain W. A. Bishop, V.C., D.S.O. dian attached to the Royal Air Force, with a record of forty German aircraft destroyed.

GIRLS LEARNING TO



"Viewing class" being taught to.

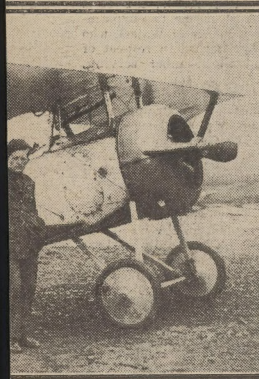


At a London training centre for the complicated technicalities of the war. Instruction learners are

ISON CAMPS.



Private P. Sorrell.
prison camps of Germany. They
to a starvation diet—Private
their faces will show that their spirit
The Daily Mirror.)



is fighting machine. He is a Cana-
the outstanding heroes of the flying
ought down to his credit.—(Canadian
a.)

ND TEST MUNITIONS.



ter and other measuring instruments



in milling.
girls and discharged wounded soldiers
munition making. Both teachers and
progress is rapid.

HUNS WRECK RED CROSS WAGONS.



The Germans shelled a Canadian hospital, although it was clearly marked with red crosses. Their only hit was on two wagons, which were, fortunately, empty at the time. Not even the horses were hurt.—(Canadian official.)



WOUNDED.—Rev. S. E. Swann, the well-known
Cambridge oarsman, who
stroked the eight against
Oxford in 1911.



WAR WORKER.—Miss
Louise Troubridge, elder
daughter of Sir Thomas,
a war worker in canteen and
hospital of nearly three
years' service.

AN ALL-MILITARY WEDDING.



When Corporal H. W. Dean, R.M.L.I., married Miss R. Garwood, of the Women's Legion, at St. Mary's, Isleworth, Waacs provided a guard of honour.

—FROM EVERY PART OF THE FAR FLUNG FIGHTING FRONT.



Hun prisoners passing through the village of Plessis-de-Roye. The French are gathering in a goodly number day by day.—(French official.)

—INTO-DAY'S NEWS



Mr. J. C. Lawson, of the
Hellenic Navy, created
Knight of the Order of the
Saviour by the King of
Greece.



Miss Elizabeth Asquith,
who has undertaken to col-
lect gold and silver plate
for sale at the request of
the Red Cross authorities.

REFUGEES FROM THE WAR ZONE.



A common sight on the roads of Northern France. Farm folk driven from their homes by the shell fire of the Germans.—(French official.)

R.A.M.C. FIDDLER.



Private Isaac Parkinson, R.A.M.C. When his violin fell to pieces he contrived a substitute from a wooden box and bits of catgut.



KILLED.—Lieut. William
Russel, R.E. and R.A.F.,
whose death in action is
reported. He served since
the first days of the war.



D.S.C.—Flight Lieut. J. de
C. Paynter, awarded the
D.S.C. for good work
during a bombing attack
Oswestry.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1918.

A MONTH.

A FULL month has now passed since the German 'decided to plunge once more into a "last offensive," a decisive contest; a month of strain equivalent to the three-score and ten years of most men's efforts and lives in time of peace; such a month as Europe has perhaps never experienced in history.

We cannot now sum the results. They do not appear: we must wait for them. But, inasmuch as our minds tend irresistibly to cling to our own side of the battle-field, and to view things from our own point, it is well occasionally to observe and record the enemy's also—to look at his point of view; above all, to listen to what he says of his own achievement.

Little has appeared in our Press about the German comment during the mighty battle. If we were asked to indicate a familiar trait in the attitude and advice of their military augurs, and to distinguish it from our own, we should point out the fact that they have all along pinned sole faith to the infallibility of their much-advertised leaders, the Gothic gods, Hindenburg, Ludendorff, whose frowning faces are held before the German face to convince it that defeat is impossible.

Whenever the German pounding slackens, whenever a huge effort results in no strategic gain, at once Hindenburg is administered in liberal doses, as thus, in the words of Salzmann, of the *Vossische Zeitung*: "An offensive which Hindenburg and Ludendorff have begun does not end in this fashion." An offensive which Falkenhayn began did!—but that is not the point. Hindenburg, Ludendorff never fail.

We, on the other hand, speak of and trust in our men.

A first distinction.

The next point to notice is an ever-growing anxiety to assure Germany that progress must be slow—ought to be slow. Why, it is Hindenburg's way of saving life! "Slow, but sure." This maxim has come into use during the last fortnight. At first it was not so popular.

And even now, is it popular?

Is it pleasant for Germans, as rumours and evidence spread of the numbers of their dead and wounded, to be told that "a week is a very short period in the life of nations"? "It is nothing," says Salzmann, benignantly—a week of machine guns nothing! And he adds that, in the gigantic scale of this war, a week is "very little."

We gather that this dose needs antidote; because, in another breath, this ineffable critic speaks of the continual shaking of British and French nerves.

The next shake will be so strong that "the inclination to treat with us for a reasonable peace on an equal footing will soon be apparent." After each smash against us, we are pictured as growing more and more pacific. Finally we shall throw down our arms, up our hands—Kamerad, kamerad!—and make peace.

It may console our readers to know how grotesquely the German misunderstands our mood. Never more intensely than to-day was determination fixed in us. A month of the German offensive, far from bringing us nearer to peace, has driven all thought but perseverance and resistance out of our hearts.

W. M. C.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 18.—A row or two of cobs and cabbage lettuce should be sown this week. When the young plants appear well thin them out, and form a new bed with the thinnings. To obtain a continuous supply more sowings should take place during the summer.

Get some radish seeds in this week if the weather is favourable. This subject should be grown as quickly as possible if tender roots are to be expected. Therefore let it have good light soil, a sunny situation and plenty of water during dry weather.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is the unseen and spiritual that determines the outward and actual.—*Carlyle*.



Miss Enid Dudley
Ward works for Queen
Mary's Needlework
Guild.



A new portrait of the
Hon. Mary Beaumont,
daughter of Lord Alford.

CABINET CHANGES.

A Famous Fighting Family—More Theatres Being Sold.

YESTERDAY'S official intimation that Mr. Austen Chamberlain was to join the War Cabinet cannot have surprised my readers. As long ago as last October it was stated here that such an arrangement would probably be made. Now the prediction has come true.

The New Diplomacy.—Perhaps Lord Derby's appointment as Ambassador to

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

American Preacher.—The City Temple was full yesterday to hear our American visitor, Dr. Emerson Fosdick, who has a vigorous delivery. Everybody was impressed when he drove home the fact that if militarism were not destroyed every English and American boy would compulsorily be in khaki for the most valuable years of his life.

Wounded.—The Hon. Arthur Child-Villiers, who has had a hurt in the big battle, is the only brother of Lord Jersey and got the D.S.O. last year. His three sisters married peers, and are respectively Lady Longford, Lady Dynevor and Lady Dunsany.

The New Prescription.—People who are suffering from nerves are made to spend half an hour perfectly quiet and alone each day. This plan is being adopted by many with great responsibilities.

Passport Problem.—Mrs. Pethick Lawrence tells me that she was refused a pass-

Fighters All.—One of a famous fighting family is wounded—Lieutenant-Colonel George Ambrose Cardew, a gunner, who has commanded a brigade at the front and has collected the C.M.G., D.S.O. and several "mentions." Over a hundred Cardews are serving, and there is not a single conscript among them. Several have given their lives pro patria, many have been wounded and some are "missing."



Colonel Cardew.

Parson's Progeny.—These fighting men are direct and lineal descendants of a Cornish rector, the Rev. Cornelius Cardew, of St. Erme (a chaplain-in-ordinary to the then Prince of Wales), who died in 1831, and their record in respect of honours gained, and the number serving, must be unique.

Uniform and Patches.—I saw two peeresses in khaki yesterday—one was the Marchioness of Londonderry and the other, I countess Masserene, both being in the neat khaki of the Women's Legion. Lady Masserene used the old-time patch as her sole ornament.

A Fruitful Task.—They were in the committee rooms of the Legion, as also was Lady Litchfield and Lady Mond, both daily workers there. The former interests herself in fruit-preserving chiefly, and is determined to bottle 150,000 26oz. jars this summer.

Unpunctuality.—People who were never late for anything in their lives are now unpunctual. "Could not get a taxicab," says one. "Omnibuses all crowded," says another. Moral: Make appointments an hour ahead if you wish to keep them to time.

For the "London."—Lord Knutsford tells me that rumours of a "legacy to the London Hospital" have temporarily checked the flow of that million half-crowns that the hospital was endeavouring to collect. The legacy was not intended for the "London," but for a society connected with it, and half-crowns are still wanted.

A Sporting Wager.—Major T. I. Mitchell, who has died from wounds, was the brother of the late Lieutenant George Mitchell who made a wager that he would stand up against Carpenter longer than Bombardier Wells. The French champion knocked him out, but he lasted long enough to win his bet.

The Burglar.—A burglar once had the foolish recklessness to break into the Mitchells' house and was caught. He was offered the choice of being arrested or fighting either of the brothers or their father. Taking on the elder Mr. Mitchell, he received a good hiding and a sovereign!

Blythe Memorial.—A drinking-fountain is to be placed on the Canterbury Cricket Ground to the memory of Colin Blythe, Kent's greatest bowler, who fell in action some months ago. A memorial tablet is also to be placed in Tonbridge Church.

A War Echo.—The unusual sight of a filly being led on the off instead of the near side excited comment in the paddock at Lewes. She was in charge of a man in khaki, who had lost his right hand.

Diamonds.—Lady Norbury (this is she), who recently gave a diamond clasp to the Red Cross necklace, did so in memory of her brother Captain Bevis Ellis, who fell in 1916. She has some fine old family jewels, which came to her on her marriage from her father, the Rev. William Ellis, of Bothal-hall, Northumberland.



Lady Norbury.

Ducal Jewels.—These included the collection of diamond jewellery which belonged to his grandmother, the fourth Duchess of Portland. Formerly they were the property of his sister, the Duchess di Sermoneta, and came to him on her death in 1906.

THE RAMBLER.

A VISION OF CHARLIE CHAPLIN AT THE FRONT.



There are more ways than one of beating the Boche. Might not the famous cinema actor, who is said to be joining up, have a try at his own particularly effective methods? It seems a pity not to utilise his genius.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

France portends a new race of ambassadors. The bluff straightforwardness of Lord Derby is no part of the equipment of the traditional wily and reticent diplomat.

War Minister.—There is very little surprise among good judges at finding Lord Milner at the War Office. He has been one of the hardest working members of the War Cabinet and his judgment and grasp of essentials are regarded with the deepest respect by all.

Curfew at Westminster.—Taking off the late trains has had a repercussion on the Mother of Parliaments. Many members living in the outer suburbs are being bothered a good deal with the choice between duty and the last train.

"Who Goes Home?"—The solution may be the abrogation of the eleven o'clock rule and the substitution of a "ten o'clock rule." To alter the habits of M.P.s is an effect which the Railway Executive did not contemplate.

port to go to the Women's International Concord Conference in Berne. She had fully intended to deliver a speech there, but in the end that speech had to be posted.

Heredity.—Everybody is admiring the way in which Lord Peel has piloted the new Military Service Bill through the Lords. He is the son of the great "Speaker Peel," and has distinguished himself both as politician and war correspondent—a dual rôle that has been played by others one could name.

Well-Known K.C. Joins Up.—Mr. E. S. Murphy, the Irish K.C., has joined the Army; I hear. He is a son of Mr. Justice Murphy, a grandson of the famous Judge Keogh and a son-in-law of the late Lord Justice Holmes.

Theatrical Changes.—There was a good deal of talk in theatrical circles over Mr. C. B. Cochran's sale of the lease of the Ambassadors, his pet theatre. I hear that the purchaser is Captain Harwood, the dramatist.



Is YOUR back to the wall ?

**Sir Douglas Haig's
order to his men carries
a message for YOU.**

"There is no other course open to us but to fight it out. Every position must be held to the last man; there must be no retirement."

With our backs to the wall and believing in the justice of our cause, each one of us must fight on to the end.

The safety of our homes and the freedom of mankind depend alike upon the conduct of each one of us at this critical moment."

THE stern determination which inspires these words must find an echo in all of us.

Our men are fighting with their backs to the wall. Are you facing the crisis in the same spirit—are you pouring out your money in their aid?

Are you, man or woman, doing all you can to supply them with the weapons—the Shells and Guns and Tanks and Aeroplanes to enable them to stand solidly on their chosen lines and eventually to hurl the Germans back—to help them to convert our enemy's vast offensive into a complete and final disaster for the German nation, and the whole spirit of ruthless aggression which it embodies.

Haig's message was addressed to his troops—through them it is addressed to you. Lend to your country now every shilling you can possibly spare.

Buy

National War Bonds TO-DAY

**Every Day-Every Week
until Victory is ours.**

You can buy National War Bonds at any Bank, or from any Stockbroker. You can buy them in values of £5, £20 or £50 from any Money Order Post Office.

ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

By MAY
CHRISTIE

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

BETTY GORDON, a country girl, falls in love at first sight with
JACK TREVOR, a blasé young man of the world.

Next day he tells her that he loves her also, but that same evening introduces to her
APRIL MOORE, a pretty, unscrupulous girl, as his fiancée. He sends a letter of explanation to Betty, but April intercepts his messenger and creates a scene. Betty decides to go to London to be away from Trevor, not knowing that April is really in love with

CHARLIE DAVON, a young man who is always hard up, and uses April to extract money from Trevor.

A SECOND MEETING.

THE morning of the day on which Betty had elected to go up to London dawned cold and cheerless. The wind was in the east. It was one of those raw, depressing days which occasionally occur in the midst of an unusually mild spring, and which seem a throw-back to winter.

Aunt Marion was in bed with an attack of rheumatism.
"No, Betty, I won't hear of you staying at home to look after me!" announced that determined little lady from her pillows. "It's nothing at all, except what's natural at my age! You know I always get these attacks when the wind's in the east. If you insist on staying with me, I promise you I'll get up and take you to the station!" And Aunt Marion smiled at her solicitous young niece with whimsical defiance.

"But, auntie—
"No buts now, child! Why, this is the chance of your life to have a good time! Think of all the pretty frocks we've planned in the last few days together, that you must buy as soon as you get to town! Think of the parties to which Mrs. Carton will take you to! You can't disappoint her and expect all her plans for your enjoyment, just because a stupid old woman-like me has a fewaching bones!"

"I—d'rather stay at home and nurse you, auntie, than go to all the parties in the world! And I shan't enjoy myself one bit, knowing that I'm suffering!"

"But I'm not suffering, you silly child! I'm just going to have a pleasant, lazy day in bed. The maids will look after me. Think how attentive Kate always is—why, that girl's a treasure!"

"Very well, then, I give in. I'll write you every day, dear—and make haste and get about again, or I'll come home."

An hour later found Betty and her modest hand-luggage installed in a first-class railway carriage, and, in spite of all her troubles, with a tiny thrill of expectancy at her heart. London—that enchanted city—lay ahead of her, with all its entrancing sights and sounds. Betty was young, and, like all young creatures, put up a determined fight against the feeling of unhappiness which had been hanging over her, resenting its presence and resolved to throw it off. She glanced at her wrist-watch. Fifteen minutes till the train was due to start. How ridiculously early she was!

She stepped out on the platform, shivering a little in the cold east wind. She would go to the bookstall and buy some papers and magazines to while away the hours of the journey up to town.

Returning to her carriage Betty noticed a girl, wrapped in a big fur coat, strolling along the platform. Walking by her side was a tall, middle-aged woman, beautifully dressed, and with a very languid air. A porter carried two suit-cases, while another attended to some hand-luggage.

Something familiar in the girl's appearance caught Betty's attention. She glanced again at the immaculately-appareled pair. The taller woman she recognised as the chaperone of all the "And—house—And—yes—the colour—rushed nervously to her cheeks—the girl in the fur coat was Jack Trevor's bewitchingly pretty fiancée, April Moore!

Then a high-pitched, familiar voice fell on her ears. April, certainly had seen her, and April had instantly determined to make a closer study of the girl who—innocent or scheming—was threatening to put a spoke in her own particular wheel.

"Not's get in here. Ugh, what a wretched day!" April shivered daintily as she climbed into the carriage.

"But what about Jack Trevor?" The other woman, standing unobtrusively on the platform, spoke querulously. "I thought he was coming to see us off. You'd better give him a few more minutes, April—though I must say he's a remarkably dilatory young man!"

"Oh, he'll turn up all right. It's too cold to wait out there!" April glanced hastily at Betty, to see if she had heard. This was her moment of triumph. "Jack's pretty devoted, you know—he'd never fail to come. She gave a self-conscious little laugh. Betty's head was still averted, but April was convinced that the other girl heard every word, and must be listening eagerly for more.

"Devoted?" The lady of the Manor House echoed April's word, and her tones were particularly pleasant. She was cross with April for dragging her up to town against her will—and on such a day, too. "Jack Trevor devoted? Well, I shouldn't call him that, exactly—not if he were my fiancé! But, if you're satisfied, my dear, then it's all right!"

"Of course it's all right!" April was flushed and angry. How humiliating that the girl in the corner should overhear such criticisms! Particularly, too, when she had waited to impress Betty with Jack's devotion, towards herself. "Jack and I understand each other thoroughly—he's the most affectionate boy in the world!"

"Of course, of course," said the other, soothingly. "She didn't want to start a quarrel. Quarrels demanded so much exertion, and she

was lethargic. "Speaking of angels, here he comes!"

"I'm frightfully sorry I'm so late, April!" Trevor was panting a little after his run. "My motor-bike broke down about a mile away, and I had to leave it at a cottage. I hope you'll have a good time up in London, and—"

He broke off suddenly, his whole face changing as he caught a glimpse of Betty's averted profile in the far corner of the carriage. April saw how suddenly white he grew, and could have ground her teeth with rage. Though she had no love for Trevor in her shallow little heart, it was desperately unflattering to her vanity to realise that in his eyes another woman was more attractive than herself.

And just at the psychological moment Betty turned around.

"Why, it's Miss Gordon!" Trevor pulled himself together, raising his hat, while April stared in unmanly fashion at the girl. Yes, Betty was decidedly pretty—much too pretty, though her clothes were not of the latest fashion. She was bowing now—her manner and poise were excellent—April had to admit that fact.

"Yes, I expect to have a splendid time, dear," April said in her sweetest tones, smiling down at her embarrassed fiancé. "You're coming up to-morrow, aren't you?"

"I—yes—I think so," Trevor stammered, wondering desperately if there were the slightest chance of meeting Betty Gordon in London. Would her aunt give him the address, if he called again at the Red Cottage? Perhaps Betty's aunt knew all about his miserable engagement! He couldn't—couldn't go on with it—it was a living hypocrisy. "He must go up to London and tell April the whole truth, even if Betty wouldn't look at him. It wasn't as if April's affections were really involved—that would be different—he knew that April hadn't ever really cared!"

"Good-bye, dear," called April, banging further out of the carriage window as the train began to move. She was hoping that Jack would kiss her so that Betty might see—a vain hope, for Trevor, as though surmising her thought, took a step backward away from the window and nodded his farewells abstractedly.

THE REAL LOVE.

"SOMETHING'S the matter with Jack Trevor these last few days," remarked April's companion when the train had glided from the station and they were sitting side by side. "He's been moaning around in the clouds not hearing a word that's said to him. If he weren't, of course, in love already—he took a stealthy look at April's face—"If he weren't in love already I should say he'd suddenly fallen in love with someone that didn't care for him."

"Don't be ridiculous!" April spoke sharply, for there was more than a suspicion in her mind that her friend's supposition was uncomfortably near the truth. "You do think of the most absurd things, my dear!"

"Such things have been known to happen," said the other, teasingly. "But I shouldn't worry, April—not with your good looks!"

April's retort vanished invariably before the least hint of a compliment, as all her friends well knew. And now she broke into smiles. April was no great psychologist!

She determined anyhow to put an end to any thoughts that Betty might be cherishing in regard to Trevor.

So she remarked aloud:
"Jack's not a bit demonstrative in public—but then I trained him to it."

"You? How?" April's companion raised amused eyebrows. It was unusual to see April so much on the defensive. She had not the least idea that the presence of the pretty stranger in the corner had anything to do with April's anxiety to vindicate Jack's conduct regarding herself.

She had a shrewd suspicion, too, that April's affections were centred more on Trevor's money than on himself.

"Oh," remarked that young woman complacently. "I told him I didn't care for kissing in public—it's such bad form—and it ruffles one's hair and makes one look so silly." She shot a little glance at Betty, buried behind her magazine. "But he's awfully affectionate, and is constantly giving me things—"

"I quite believe that, seeing he's your fiancé, April!" came the rather cryptic answer, with an emphasis on the "your." "Naturally he would be expected to."

"By me?" The girl spoke sharply. How aggravating her friend could be!

"Why, yes! But then—with an amused intonation—"present-giving isn't bad form, like kissing—is it?"

When the train stopped at the arrival platform, the latter noticed a tall, good-looking, auburn-haired man hurry to the door and call out eagerly to April and her companion.

"Hello, Charlie, is that you?" April had flushed all over her pretty, petulant little face. "I didn't expect you to come and meet us."

"Didn't you, April?" He lowered his voice, ingratiatingly, while he kissed her sweet face. Then he added, softly: "I've been missing you horribly these last two days. But, of course, I've been loving you terribly all the time!"

"And, of course, you dear boy," replied April, to Betty's horror, "I've been waiting you, and nobody else, the whole time!"

There will be another fine instalment of this thrilling romance to-morrow.



Betty Gordon.



If your Hair won't go right

There are times when your hair simply will not look nice, and you don't know what to do with it.

Probably all it wants is a dry shampoo with Icilma Hair Powder.

Next time your hair is a trouble to do, just take it down again, sprinkle some Icilma Hair Powder over it and leave for a few minutes—then thoroughly brush out.

You will find that this leaves your hair beautifully easy to dress and free from all dust and grease.

Icilma Hair Powder

2d. per packet; 7 for 1/-; large box 1/-—pronounced Eye-Silma.

ICILMA CO., LTD., 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pauls, London, N.W.1.

THE LORD OF THE LARDER: BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

Daily Mirror

LORD GIFFORD ENGAGED.

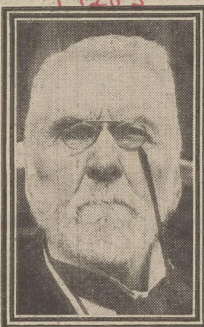
P36YA



Lord Gifford with his fiancée, Miss Maud Aitchison, younger daughter of the late Colonel Aitchison, of Drummore, near Musselburgh.

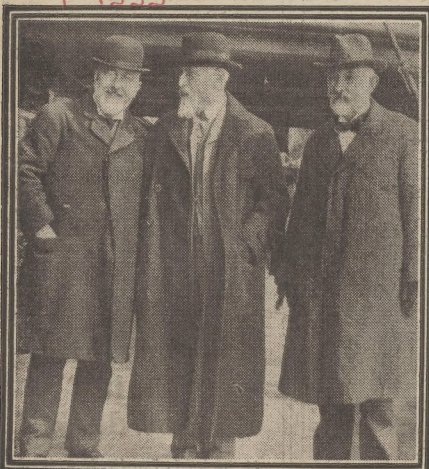


FOR COURAGE.—Mr. Thomas H. Bashford, a discharged soldier, awarded the British Empire Medal for bravery at a munition factory.



M.P.'s DEATH.—The death is announced of Mr. Samuel Young, M.P. for East Cavan, who was the oldest member of the House of Commons.

THE IRISH SITUATION.



From left to right: Mr. Tim Healy, Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Maurice Healy, on their way to Ireland after the Government's conscription proposals.

LORD COLERIDGE AND SILVER BADGE HEROES.

51050.



Hearing that some discharged soldiers were wanting allotments, Lord Coleridge has handed over a large portion of his Devonshire grounds to them, and the men are now busily engaged in cultivating their plots, with the assistance of their womenfolk.

FLOODED ROADS IN THE LEA VALLEY.



A small motor-car takes to the water in fine style.



STRIPES WITHOUT THE STARS.—Most striking in this costume of black and white striped Jersey cloth. With it is worn a plain black hat.

A NEW PORTRAIT.

P83B



A charming camera portrait of Lady Idina Wallace, whose husband is a captain in the 2nd Life Guards and has been serving with the British forces in France since the outbreak of war in 1914.



A ferry on wheels. Taking pedestrians across the waters.

The Lea Bridge-road has once more been flooded by the backwater, and foot passengers and vehicles have been in difficulties.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)